

K¹ HEN. We are in God's hand,
 brother, not In
 theirs.
 March to the bridge ; it now draws
 toward night : —
 Beyond the river we'll encamp ourselv^s
 .
 And on to-morrow bid them march
 away.
 [Exeunt •

SCENE VII^o

The French Camp, near Agincourt.

Enter the Constable of France, the
 the Duke of ORLEANS, Dauphin, and
 Others.

CON. Tut ! I have the best armour of
 the world.
 Would it were day !

ORL. You have an excellent armour;
 but let my
 horse have his due.

CON. It is the best horse of Europe,

ORL. Will it never be morning ?

D*^{tu}. My lord of Orleans, and my lord
 high con*
 stable, you talk of horse and armour, —

ORL. You are as well provided of both,
 as any
 prince in the world.

DAU. What a long night is this ! - 1
 will not
 change my horse with any that treads
 but on four
 pasterns. C^aha ! He bound^s from the
 earth, as
 if his entrails were hairs¹ : le cheval
 volant, the
 Pegasus, qui a les nar^{inc}s d^{cleu} ! When I
 bestride
 him, I soar, I am a hawk : he trots the
 air ; the

9 — Scene VII¹ This scene is shorter, and I
 think better. In
 the first editions of 1600 and 1608. But as the
 enlargements
 appear to be the author's own, I would not omit
 then? POPE.

He bounds from the earth, as if his entrails
 were hairs :
 Alluding to the bounding of tennis-ball*, which were
 stuffed with
 hair, as appears from Much Ado About Nothing :
 And the old
 ornament of his cheek hath already stuffd tennis-
 balls/

